Enemy Radio Lyrics

"STD (Slavery Transmitted Disease)"

I am
Louder than fuck
Mercy wanna curse me
Don't touch that dial
The wild can't rehearse me
RAW

Shit y'all probably heard before 30,000 fanatics rushing through that door Manimal

On these verses, ripped up the manual 'Cause I'm breathing rare air Making volume a habit y'all Can't see how I make these ears hear Cover up your brains when I get near

N-I-G-G-E-R (N-I-G-G-E-R)
N-Word is a STD (What the hell?)
N-I-G-G-E-R (N-I-G-G-E-R)
Slavery Transmitted Disease

Like pork I don't eat it or say it

The mind is a terrible thing to waste and nothing to play with
You can change the meaning how it's spelled still a virus can't you tell
The word yelled when they tried to take Black Moses to jail
And say it live on air and get away with it
And call you N-words, change your names into digits
You have a right, in this new day to find new words to say
The truth is that we never N-words anyway

N-I-G-G-E-R (N-I-G-G-E-R) N-Word is a STD N-I-G-G-E-R (N-I-G-G-E-R) Slavery Transmitted Disease

In the middle of crossroads, antenna like cornrows
Amazing grace, got it quicker than the kitchen
So I'm loud, see the weak can't get the hang of it
Possibly

So they cannot understand it
The red gettin' through
To those that never read it
The main script on life
So they consider it bullshit
Heads set the standard
Studied but they crammed it
God considered the volume too low
But she's damned it

It flies through the air with the greatest of ease (What the hell?)

The N-Words, a slavery transmitted disease

Not a word to be heard

But it BEs what it BEs

The N-Word is a STD (What the hell?)

It flies through the air with the greatest of ease
The N-words, a slavery transmitted disease
Not a word to be heard
But it BEs what it BEs
The N-Word is a STD
Be a victim to the small picture

[?] Too many victims to the small picture (Nigga, nigga, n